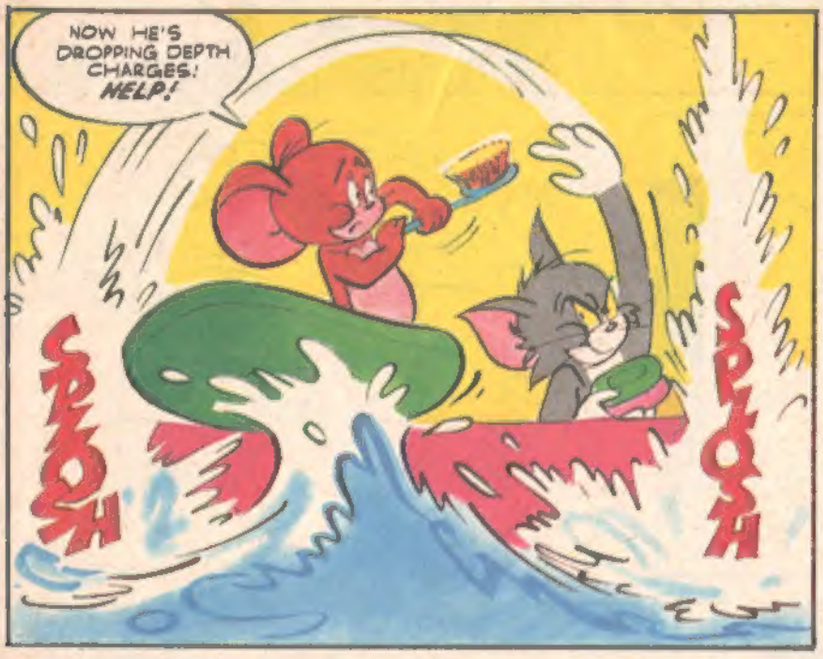
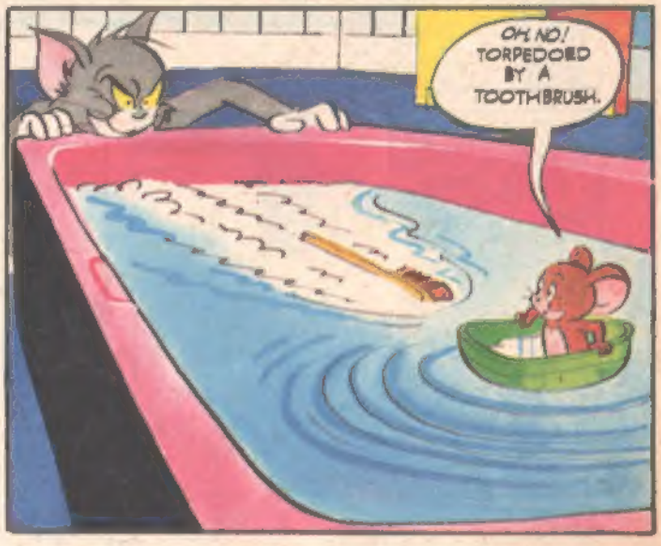
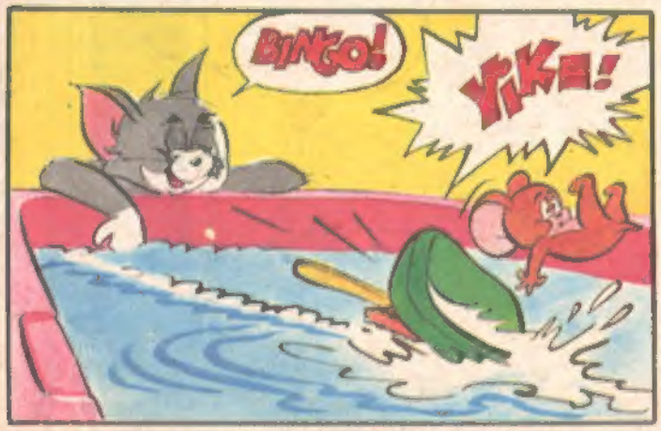
TV COMIC 7d

Every Monday | Week Ending 13th December, 1969 | Number 939

TOM and JERRY







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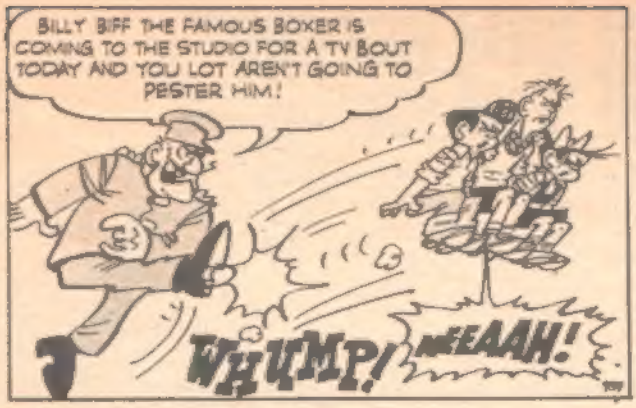
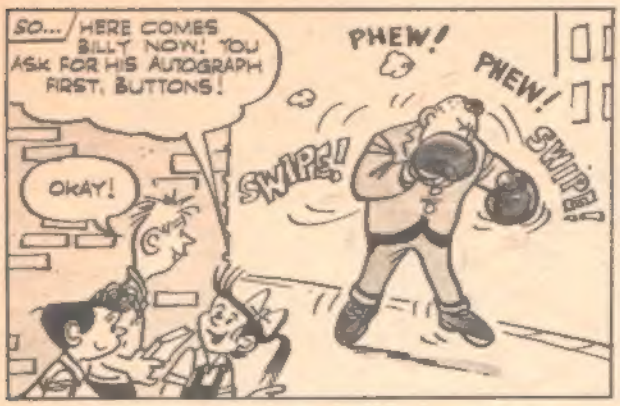
Is this the end of Jerry?

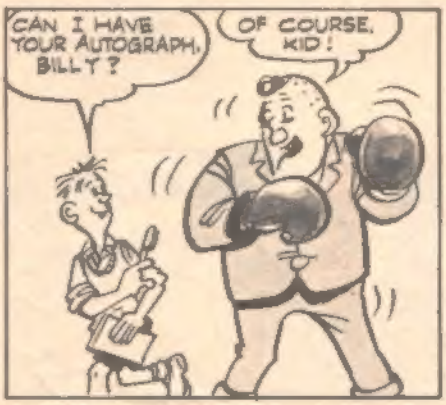
BUT...
THE PLUG! MAYBE ALL ISN'T LOST AFTER ALL!
THAT'S DONE IT! PHEW!
GURGLE
YUK! YUK! ALL MY TROUBLES HAVE JUST GONE DOWN THE PLUG HOLE!
GURGLE
... THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!
NOW TO CELEBRATE THE DEPARTURE OF YOU KNOW WHO! YUK! YUK!
THAT WAS DELICIOUS! NOW I'LL POP UPSTAIRS AND BRUSH MY TEETH LIKE A GOOD CAT!
HERE'S MY CHANCE FOR REVENGE!
SLIP!
YEEEAAR!
BAM
KRUNCH
... NO NEED TO CLEAN YOUR TEETH NOW, TOM! TE! HE! HE!
← TOOTHLESS GRIN

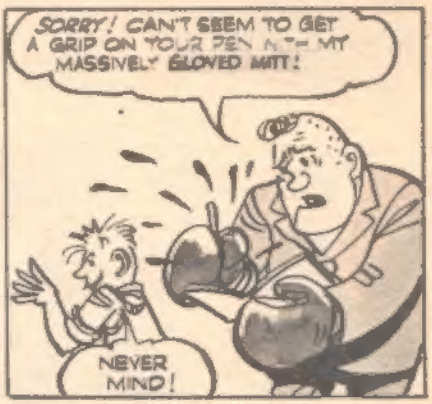
Next week mistletoe-mirth with Tom and our merry mouse!

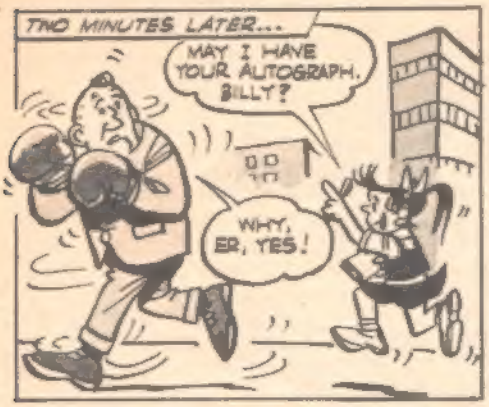
TV Terrors

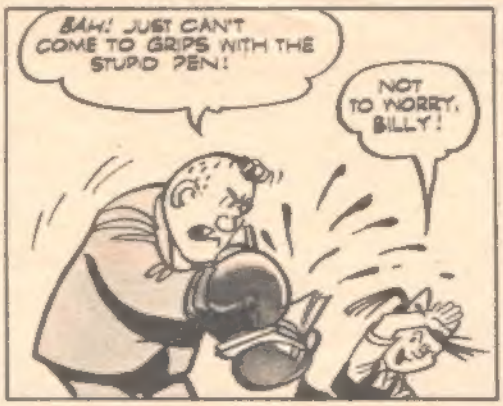


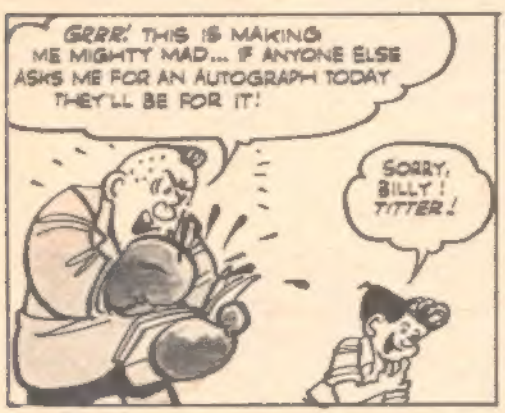


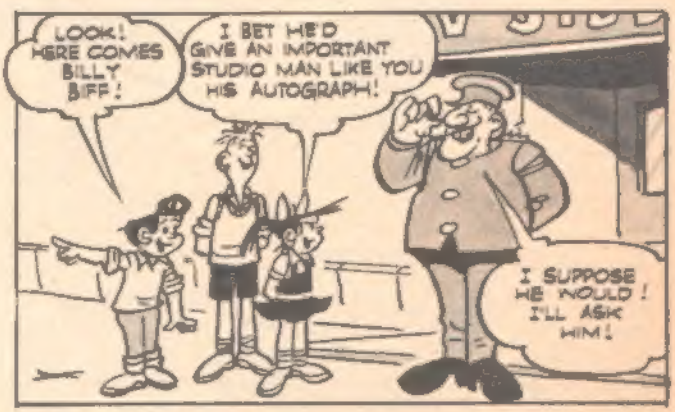


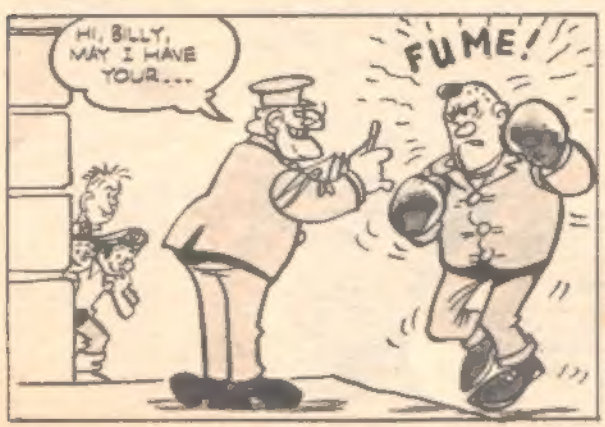


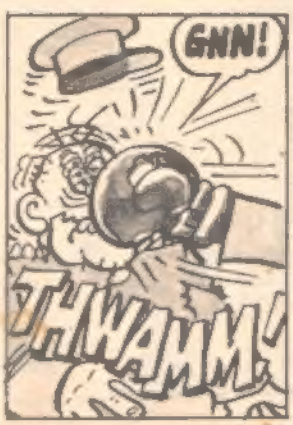


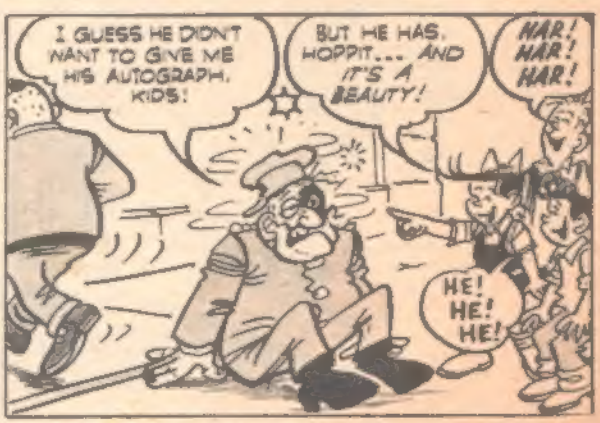












Hoppit is " Terrorised " again next week !

THE AVENGERS

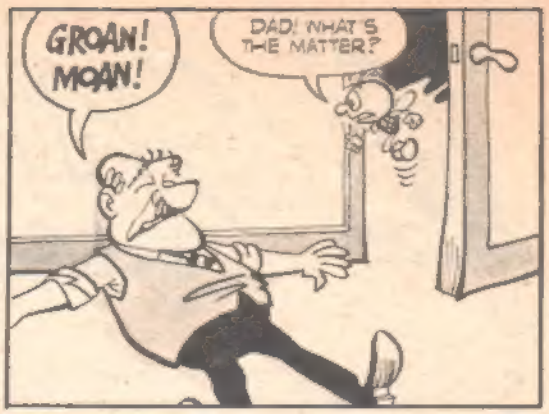
TARA KING falls under the hypnotic influence of a sinister magician, Professor Mesmo, and obeying his order, attempts to shoot Mother. Steed aids Tara in a bid to prove her innocence and they follow the professor to a strange old house in the country where they discover a fantastic gathering of wizards, witches, and warlocks.

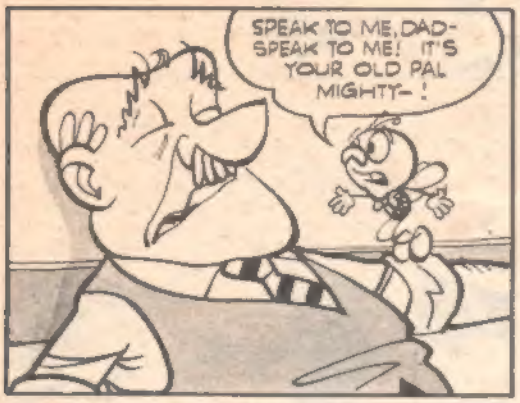
USING MY HYPNOTIC POWER, I CAUSED TARA KING TO SHOOT MOTHER. BRITISH SECURITY SERVICES WILL NOW BE IN CONFUSION. SOON, WE WIZARDS WILL BE MASTERS!

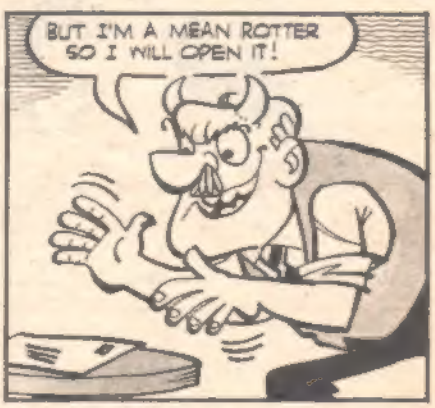
Based on the Thames Television production

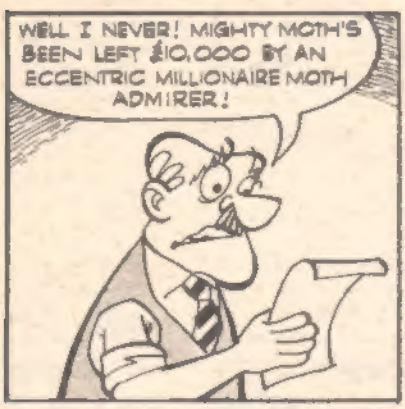
Can Steed and Tara escape the weirdies ? See next week !

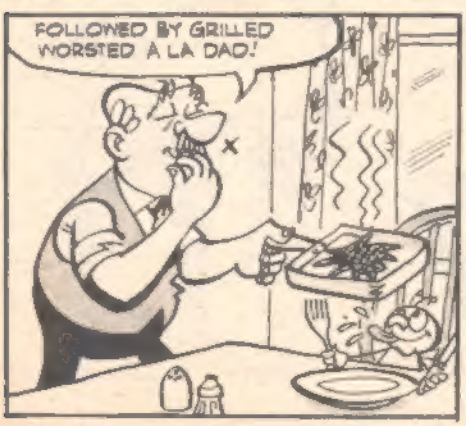
MIGHTY MOTH

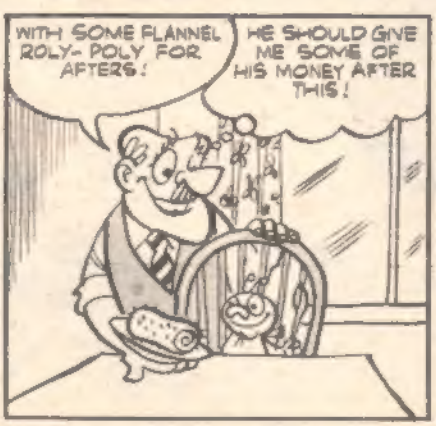


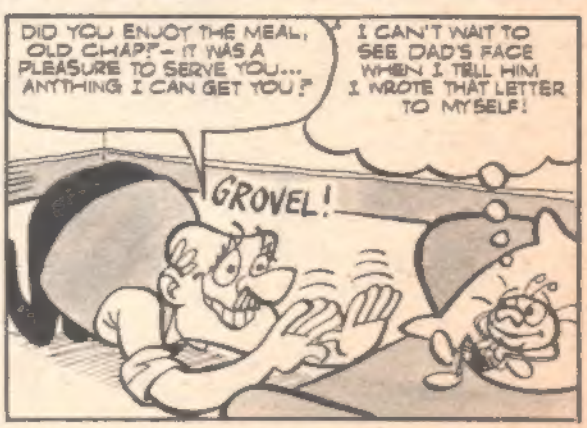











DID YOU ENJOY THE MEAL, OLD CHAP? - IT WAS A PLEASURE TO SERVE YOU... ANYTHING I CAN GET YOU?
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE DAD'S FACE WHEN I TELL HIM I WROTE THAT LETTER TO MYSELF!
GROVEL!

Dad's all of a flutter when he becomes a moth next week!

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

SONNY and Matt Hammond have been held up by crooks who are after Ned Kelly's treasure, which is supposed to be buried somewhere on the reservation. But Sonny and Matt know nothing at all about it. The crooks force them into the bungalow and drive Skippy away from them . . .

THE ONLY ANSWER WE WANT FROM YOU, HAMMOND IS WHERE THAT TREASURE IS HIDDEN!
YOU'RE UP A GUM TREE, MATE, BECAUSE THAT'S AN ANSWER I DON'T KNOW!
YOU MUST KNOW IT, MAN. ELSE WHY ARE ALL THESE CRAZY COOTS OUTSIDE DIGGING LIKE MAD...?

THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THE ANSWER TO THAT IS DAFFY DAN, AN OLD SWAGGIE WHO HAS SPREAD THE RUMOUR IN REVENGE FOR BEING TURNED OFF THE RESERVATION...
HE! HE! FOUND ANY TREASURE YET, DIGGER?
HUMP YERSELF! START PADDIN' THE HOOF! THIS IS MY CLAIM!

SO DAFFY 'HUMPS' HIMSELF...
RECKON I'LL GO AND SEE HON MISTER CHIEF RANGER MATT HAMMOND LIKES ALL THIS... HE'LL BE SORRY NOW HE GIVE ORDERS FOR POOR OLD ME TO BE CHUCKED OUT FOR LIGHTIN' FIRES!

MEANTIME SONNY AND MATT HAVE BEEN TIED FIRMLY BY THE CROOKS, WHO HAVE GONE OFF TO SEE IF THEY CAN LEARN ANYTHING FROM THE OTHER DIGGERS...
CRUMBS! THEY'VE TIED ME SO TIGHTLY I CAN HARDLY MOVE!
ME TOO, SON... WORST OF ALL THEY'VE TAKEN MY KNIFE... NO CHANCE NOW OF CUTTING OUR BONDS!

FOLLOWING HIS USUAL PRACTICE, DAFFY SNEAKS ROUND TO THE BACK OF THE BUNGALOW AND LOOKS IN THE WINDOW...
COO, LUMME! WHAT'S GOING ON?
DAFFY! QUICK, HOP IN AND UNTIE US!
THAT'S IT, DAFFY, YOU'RE NOT A REAL CROOK LIKE THE OTHERS...

THIS 'ERE IS WOT I CALLS POETIC JUSTICE. YOU SEE NOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU STOP A POOR OLE MAN MAKIN' HISSELF A CUPPA TEA...! PO-HETIC JUSTICE, IF I MAY DO A BIT OF SERMONISING!
FOR GOODNESS SAKE, DAFFY, STOP PREACHING AND GIVE US A HAND!

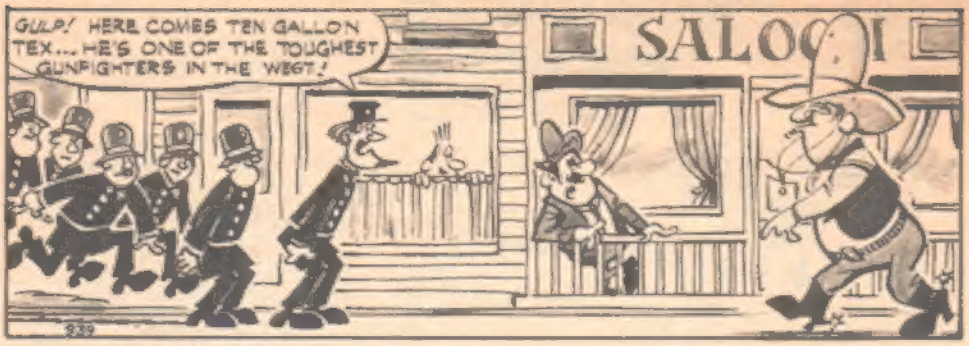
BUT DAFFY HIMSELF IS ABOUT TO RECEIVE 'POETIC' JUSTICE... OUTSIDE, SKIPPY HAS SPOTTED HIM, AND IS PREPARING FOR THE ATTACK... SHE KNOWS HE OUGHT NOT TO BE THERE...
HEEEEK!

Norfolk International Films Ltd.

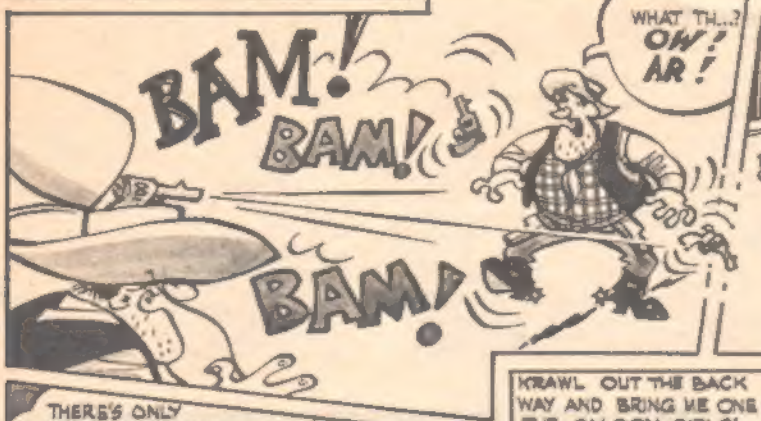
What will happen to Daffy Dan next week ?

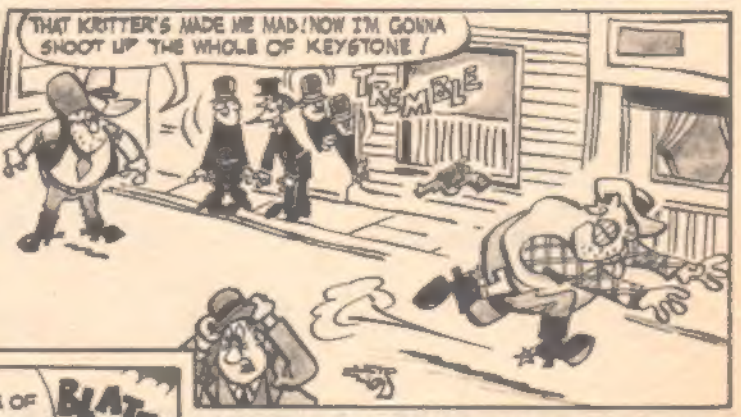
Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES

featuring the Keystone Kops



PHEW! THAT'S A PIECE OF LUCK... HE'S NOT WEARING ANY GUNS!
HE KAN'T KAUSE MUCH TROUBLE WITHOUT 'EM!
OH, BOY! HERE COMES TEN GALLON TEX AND HE AIN'T WEARIN' PISTOLS...
...IF I GUN HIM DOWN I'LL MAKE MYSELF A BIG REPUTATION!





Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Knext week keep kackling with the Kops and Krooks!

BASIL BRUSH

KNOCK! KNOCK!

GREAT WINDY WEDNESDAYS! HOW I MISS THE SUNSHINE, CHUMMERS!

ME TOO, GUV... 'ALLO! SOMEONE H'AT THE DOOR.

MAN FROM THE BOOKSHOP, GUV... RETURNING H'OUR CRATE AND H'ASKING IF WE 'AVE H'ANYMORE BOOKS FOR SALE.

HOW MUCH IS HE PAYING US FOR THE LAST JOLLY OLD LOT, CHUMMERS?

GREAT BELITTLED BARGAINS! A PALTRY SUM FOR ALL THOSE BOOKS!

YOU'D BETTER CALL BACK, MATE! NOW DON'T SEEM A H'OPPORTUNE MOMENT!

WE WON'T MAKE MUCH MONEY LIKE THIS GUV, 'ARDLY PAYS FOR THE PACKAGING!

PACKAGING! GREAT NOVEL NOTIONS, CHUMMERS, OLD CHAP, YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA!

GREAT BRILLIANT BASSIES! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A TRIP TO THE BAHAMAS?

B-B-BA'AMAS? TRIP TO THE SUNSHINE? LUVVUS, WE COULDN'T H'EVEN AFFORD THE FARE!

GREAT PRECIOUS PARCELS! NO! BUT WE COULD AFFORD TO SEND THIS CRATE!

MUST BE GETTING DIM IN ME OLD AGE! DON'T SEE 'OW THAT 'ELPS US, GUV!

GREAT BATTY BUTLERS! DON'T YOU SEE, CHUMMERS? HE'LL BE INSIDE IT!

LUVVUS, GUV! YOU'RE BRILLIANT! YOU PHONE THE 'ARBOUR WHILE I PACK THE FOOD.

QUICK! GET INSIDE CHUMMERS! HERE COMES OUR CARGO LORRY! HAW! HAW!

SUNSHINE SHIPPING LINE

RIGHT, GUV! HEE-HEE! IF THEY H'ONLY KNEW WHAT THEY WAS CARRYING, EH?

GREAT SWIFT SHIFTS! WE'RE AT THE JOLLY OLD DOCKS ALREADY, CHUMMERS.

HEY, BERT! THE LABELS HAVE COME OFF THESE CRATES!

WELL DON'T JUST STAND THERE - STICK 'EM ON AGAIN!

FROZEN FISHERIES ICELAND

THE WRONG LABEL

GREAT AWESOME ADVENTURES! WE'RE ON OUR WAY, CHUMMERS!

H'I JUST 'OPE IT WON'T BE A LET-DOWN!

BUT LATER...

BRRRR! H'I KNOW IT'S MY IMAGINATION, GUV! BUT IT SEEMS TO BE GETTING COLDER.

NONSENSE, CHUMMERS, FAR!... LET'S TAKE A LOOK ON DECK!

FROZEN FISHERIES ICELAND

GREAT REMARKABLE REVELATIONS! IS THIS BERMUDA?

NO, MATE! IT'S ICELAND!

OOER! GUV! WE'VE BEEN RUMBLED!

FINE 'OLIDAY THIS TURNED H'OUT TO BE, GUV!

Y-E-E-E-S I'M FROZEN!

LATER...

NICE 'OLIDAY, EH, GUV? MORE LIKE H'AN ICE HOLIDAY! HA! HA!

YES! BETTER PUT OUR HOLIDAY SCHEMES INTO COLD STORAGE UNTIL NEXT YEAR NOW! HAW-HAW-HAW!

Another jolly old romp with Basil and Chummers next week!

Tich and Quackers

HEY, QUACKERS! YOUR FEATHERS ARE FALLING OUT.. YOU MUST BE GOING BALD!

HUH?

I'M OFF TO THE STUDIO! SEE YOU LATER!

ME, BALD? WHAT A HORRIBLE THOUGHT!

HAW! HAW!

CLUCK

YUK! YUK!

WHAT WOULD MY RELATIVES SAY?

I'D BE A DISGRACED DUCK! WAAAAAH!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT!

I'LL TAKE TICH'S POPGUN OUT IN THE YARD AND END IT ALL. SOB!

SOB...

I CAN'T FACE BEING A BALD DUCK.. GOODBYE CRUEL WORLD!

PLOP!

FUNNY!... I'M STILL HERE AND THE GUN HASN'T BEEN FIRED!

TAKE THAT!

PLOP!

PLOP!

WELL BLOW ME DOWN! IT'S TICH AND PERCY HAVING A PILLOW FIGHT THAT'S CAUSED ALL THE FEATHERS!

I'LL TEACH YOU TO UPSET ME! IT'S MY TURN TO MAKE THE FEATHERS FLY NOW!

OUCH! HE'S TURNED SAVAGE!

PLOP!

HEY, KEEP YOUR FEATHERS ON, QUACKERS!

Gigantic guffaws with little Tich next week!

BEETLE BAILEY

MY DESK-PENCIL-SHARPENER IS WORKING LOOSE, BAILEY! TIGHTEN UP THE SCREWS!
OKAY, SARGE!
939
BAH! THIS SCREWDRIVER IS TOO BIG! I'LL TRY AND FIND ANOTHER ONE!
BAH! CAN'T DO IT!
WELL I DON'T CARE WHAT SARGE SAYS, THAT PENCIL SHARPENER CAN'T BE FIXED!
BEETLE!
I TOLD YOU TO TIGHTEN THOSE SCREWS ON THAT PENCIL SHARPENER!
I TRIED, SARGE, BUT THESE SCREWDRIVERS ARE TOO BIG!
WELL, THEN, USE SOMETHING ELSE, YOU NINNY! USE SOMETHING ELSE!
TRY USING A COIN OR A KNIFE! LOOK AROUND FOR SOMETHING TO TURN THOSE SCREWS!
I'LL BE BACK IN TEN MINUTES, AND I WANT TO SEE THAT JOB DONE!
STOP
I'VE TEN MINUTES BEFORE SARGE GETS BACK... BETTER THINK OF SOMETHING QUICK!
VROOM!
STOP
HEY THAT STOP SIGN GIVES ME AN IDEA!
TEN MINUTES LATER, WHEN SARGE RETURNS....
SCREEECH!!
CRASH!
TINKLE!
Ho GOLLY!
STOP
I GUESS SARGE WON'T BE PLEASED I USED THIS STOP SIGN TO FIX HIS PENCIL SHARPENER..... IT WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE WALL HE'S JUST HIT!
STOP

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BUGS BUNNY
PRESENTS...
TICK TOCK TROUBLE
SYLVESTER HAS BEEN GIVEN A JOB AS A NIGHT-WATCH MAN...
BUGS TOLD ME THERE IS A MAD-BOMBER PROWLING THE HARBOUR AND I'M TO BLOW MY WHISTLE IF I MEET ANYONE ACTING SUSPICIOUSLY...
PSS-SST! PSS-SST!
HUH?
AH, ME DEAR YOUNG FELLER - WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO DELIVER THIS PARCEL TO ME NEPHEW? HE'S IN BERTH 14!
OH SURE... BE GLAD TO!
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE!! THIS PARCEL IS TICKING - COME TO THINK OF IT, THAT OLD MAN DID LOOK A BIT SUSPICIOUS!
TICK-TOCK TICKEDY TOCK!
I'M TAKING NO CHANCES - THIS COULD BE A BOMB - SO I'M THROWING IT IN THE WATER!
PHEW! THAT WAS A NEAR THING, IT DIDN'T EXPLODE! NOW I'LL JUST BLOW MY WHISTLE AND...
I'VE JUST REALISED, I DIDN'T HEAR ANY SPLASH EITHER - I WONDER WHAT IT LANDED ON? NOW WHAT?
WHO'S HAND IS THAT?
IT'S MY HAND! AND THE REASON YOU DIDN'T HEAR NO SPLASH IS ON ACCOUNT OF THAT THERE PARCEL LANDED SQUARE ON MY HEAD!!
ALSO, THAT THERE PARCEL WUZ AN ALARM CLOCK MY OLD UNCLE SAID HE'D SEND TO ME!
AN ALARM CLOCK?
BUT-BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS A BOMB! SO I THREW IT IN THE WATER!
WELL, MAYBE YOU MADE AN HONEST MISTAKE, SO I'LL LET IT GO THIS TIME - BUT DON'T EVER DO A THING LIKE THAT AGIN!
N-NO SIR!
RM.
LATER...
TO MY NEPHEW
?
AH! MY YOUNG FRIEND, WOULD YOU CARE TO TAKE THIS LITTLE BUNDLE AND DELIVER IT TO MY NEPHEW? YOU'LL FIND HIM BERTHED AT...
OH, I KNOW WHERE HE IS, SIR - I'LL BE GLAD TO DELIVER IT FOR YOU!
REALLY? HOW VERY ODD!! OH WELL... THANK YOU VERY MUCH!
TO MY NEPHEW
SO...
HEY, MR SAM! HERE'S ANOTHER ALARM CLOCK FROM ANOTHER UNCLE!
WELL, THAT'S MIGHTY FUNNY - I WUZN'T EXPECTING ANY. LET ME SEE IT!
HMM! CAN'T SAY AS I RECKINISE THE HAND WRITING!
BOOM!
SO! YOU DELIVERED A BOMB THIS TIME, WELL, THAT DOES IT! I'M A-GONNA BLAST YORE HIDE OFF AND SEE HOW YOU LIKES BEING A-BLOWN TO BITS!
LATER...
HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
IT'D TAKE TOO LONG TO EXPLAIN - BUT I'LL TELL YOU ONE THING - I DON'T LIKES BEING A-BLOWN TO BITS!

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Join Bugs and his pals again next week!

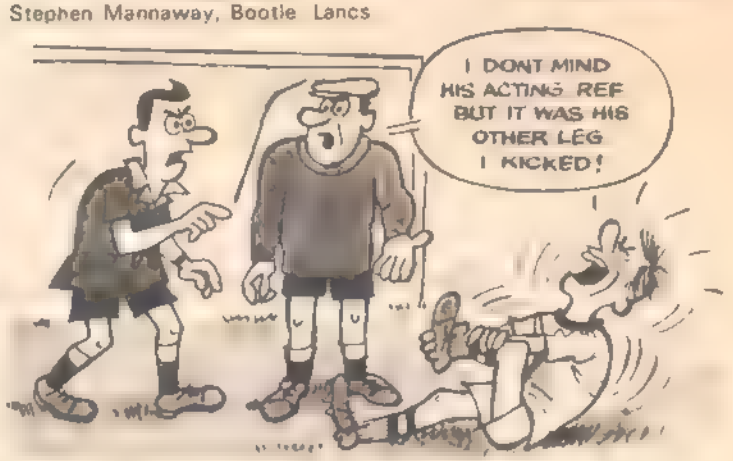
Pick of the Jokes

Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send your joke or a postcard address to The Editor Publications Ltd., 100, Temple London, E.C.4

Andrew Janes, Upper Poppleton, York

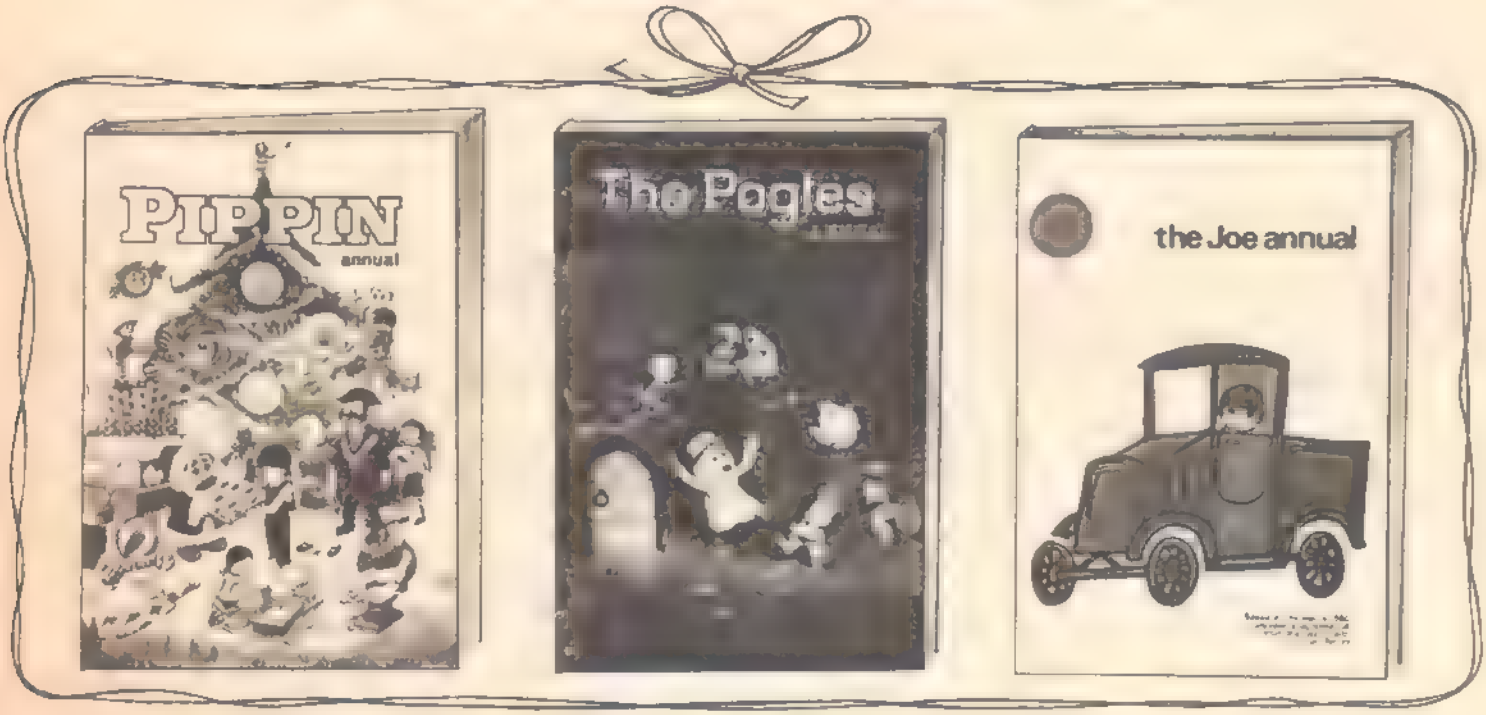
Stephen Mannaway, Bootle Lancs

Heather Gillies St Annes, Lancs



Robert Horn, Barham, Kent

An ideal Christmas present for younger children



Here are three colourful annuals full of stories from the popular " Watch with Mother " series, plus puzzles, pictures to colour and things to make.

Pippin annual price 10/6d. Pogles and Joe annuals both 8/6d.

Larry Harmon's

LAUREL & HARDY

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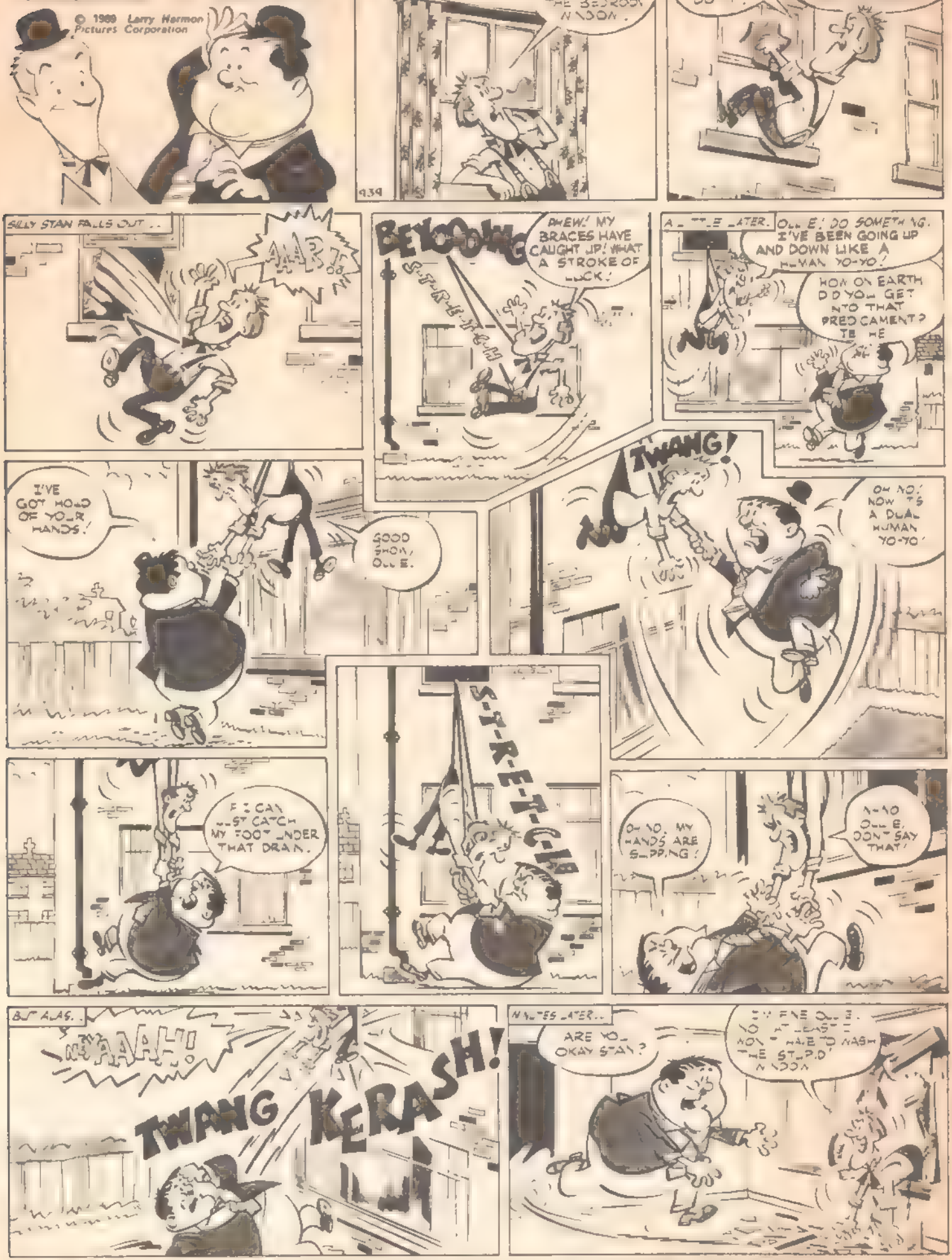
BAH. CAN'T REACH TO WASH THE OUTSIDE OF THE BEDROOM WINDOW.
I'VE JUST HAVE TO CLEAN OUTSIDE AND DO IT!
THIS WINDOW CLEANING LARK'S MORE TROUBLE THAN IT'S WORTH
939
SILLY STAN FALLS OUT..
AAAIIIEEE
BEYOOOING
S-T-R-E-T-C-H-I-N-G
PHEW! MY BRACES HAVE CAUGHT UP! WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK!
AFTER A LITTLE LATER..
OLLIE! DO SOMETHING. I'VE BEEN GOING UP AND DOWN LIKE A HUMAN YO-YO!
HOW ON EARTH DID YOU GET INTO THAT PREDICAMENT? TELL ME
I'VE GOT HOLD OF YOUR HANDS!
GOOD SHOW, OLLIE.
TWANG!
OH NO! NOW IT'S A DUAL HUMAN YO-YO!
S-T-R-E-T-C-H
I CAN JUST CATCH MY FOOT UNDER THAT DRAIN.
OH NO, MY HANDS ARE SLIPPING!
NO-NO OLLIE, DON'T SAY THAT!
BUT ALAS..
WAAAH!!
TWANG
KERASH!
MINUTES LATER..
ARE YOU OKAY STAN?
I'M FINE OLLIE. NO AT LEAST NOT UNTIL I HAVE TO WASH THE STUPID WINDOW

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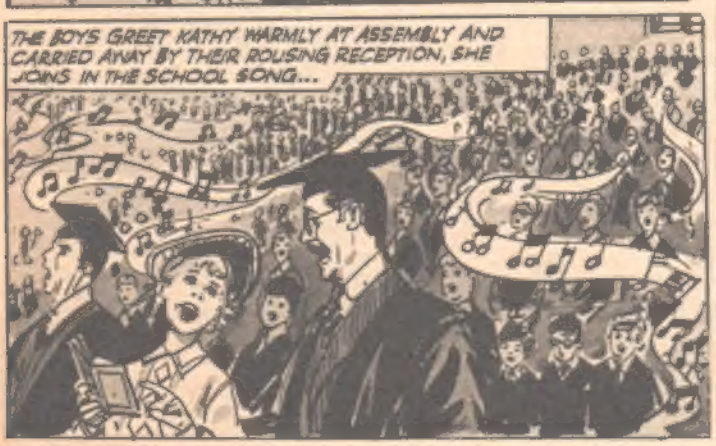
Goodbye, Mr. Chips

Based on the M.G.M. Picture, an Arthur P. Jacobs Production.

MR. CHIPPING, a shy and dedicated schoolmaster, is despairingly aware of his unpopularity with the students of Brookfield. He is relieved when the summer holidays arrive and visits a show in London where he is introduced to singer Katherine Bridges. His friendship with Katherine grows and they eventually decide to marry. . . . The news comes as a surprise at Brookfield!

THE HEADMASTER AND HIS WIFE ARE EQUALLY SURPRISED...
YES, THEY SAY CHIPS MET THE GIRL IN THE ANCIENT RUINS AT POMPEII... HE'S BRINGING HER ALONG TO ASSEMBLY!
IF SHE'D MARRY HIM SHE'S PROBABLY A BIT OF AN ANCIENT RUIN HERSELF!



HOWEVER, SHORTLY AFTERWARDS KATHY'S NEW LIFE CRUMBLES WHEN SHE OVERHEARS LORD SUTTERWICK THREATEN TO WITHDRAW A LARGE DONATION TO THE SCHOOL.
MY SON IS A PUPIL AT YOUR SCHOOL, HEADMASTER, AND AS MR. CHIPPING'S WIFE, THAT COMMON SHOWGIRL, WILL BE IN CHARGE OF HIS WELFARE...
...I WON'T HAVE IT! EITHER YOU DO SOMETHING OR I WITHDRAW MY DONATION!

BUT CHIPS GOES AFTER HER AND TALKS HER INTO RETURNING...
...SHE DOES SO AND HE TRIUMPHS OVER LORD SUTTERWICK, RETAINING HIS POSITION AT BROOKFIELD...

THE FOLLOWING YEARS ARE FULL OF HAPPINESS AND CHIPS ACHIEVES A GROWING UNDERSTANDING WITH HIS PUPILS...
ANSWER THE ROLL CALL CLEARLY, BOYS... DUNCAN! DOUGLAS! FOSTER!
HERE!
HERE!
...BUT THE OUTBREAK OF WORLD WAR II IS TO BRING MUCH UNHAPPINESS...

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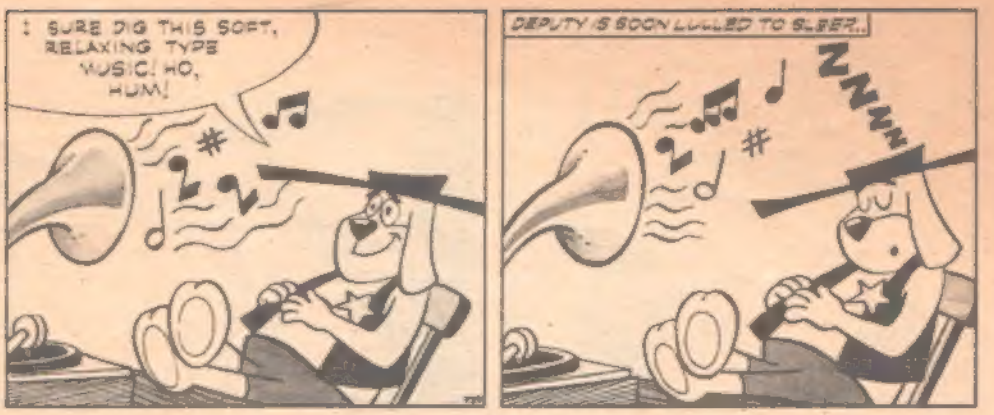
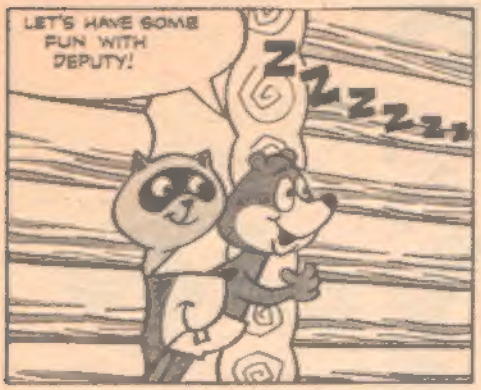
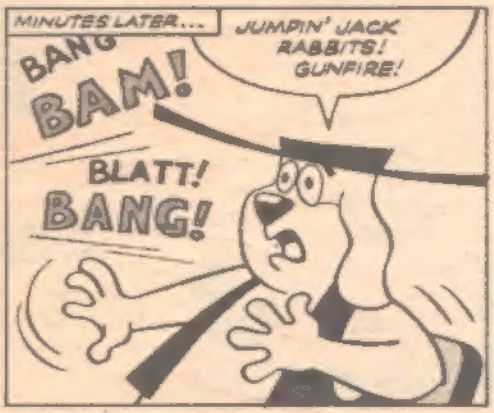
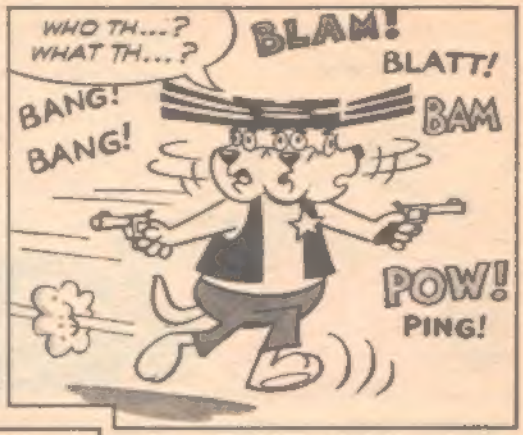
Next week continue the story of Mr. Chips!

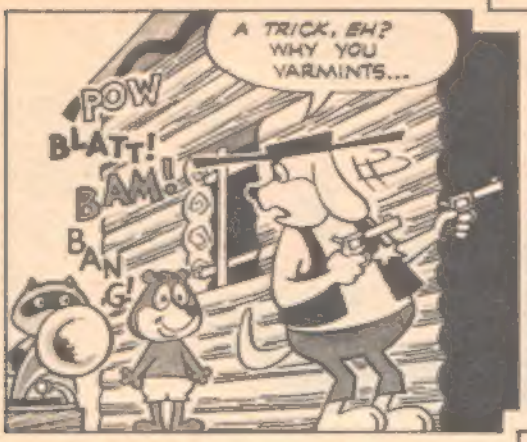
Deputy Dawg

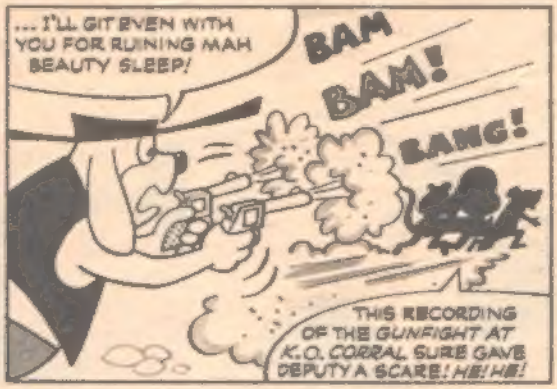


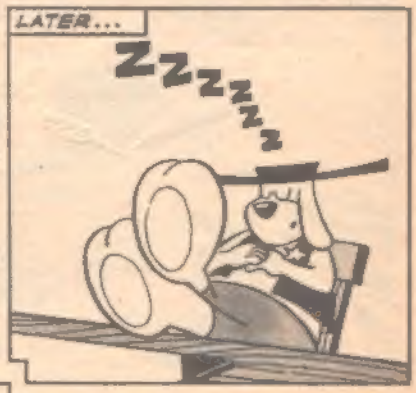


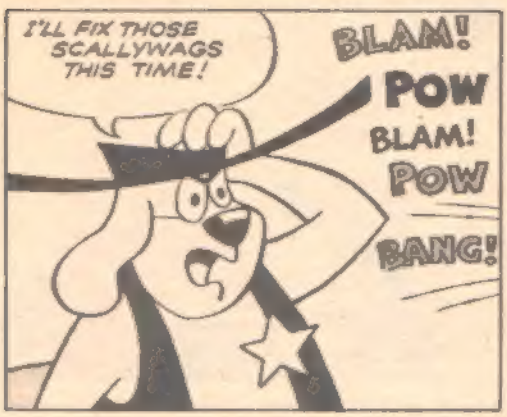


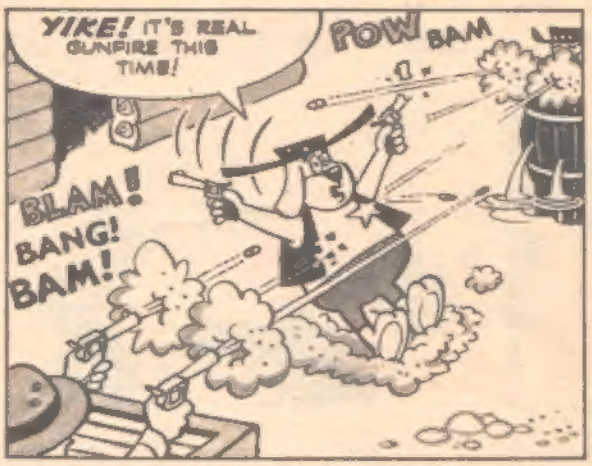


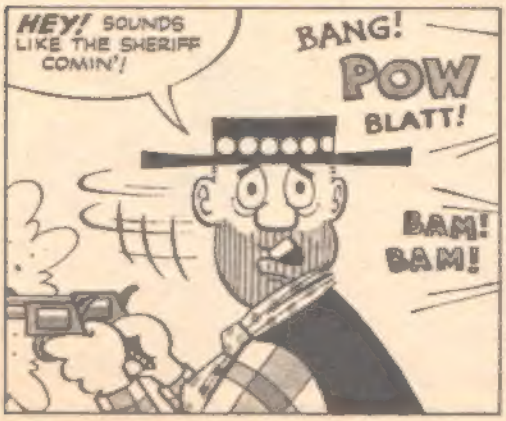



...I'LL GIT EVEN WITH YOU FOR RUINING MAH BEAUTY SLEEP!
BAM
BAM!
BANG!
THIS RECORDING OF THE GUNFIGHT AT K.O. CORRAL SURE GAVE DEPUTY A SCARE! HE! HE!









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Look out for the new Dr. Who adventures, starting soon !

POPEYE
BEST BRAND OF BIFF
I FEEL LIKE BEING ENTERTAINED...
... AND AS THERE AIN'T NOBODY ABOUT T' PICK A FIGHT WITH, I MAY AS WELL WATCH TV!
CLICK!
WHAT'S THIS RUBBISH?
EAT NEW SUPER BRAND X AND BECOME A TOUGH GUY LIKE ME!
BULLIES ARE EASILY DEALT WITH WHEN YOU MUNCH BRAND X!
BIFFITY! BIFFITY! BIFF!
SEE HOW BRAND X ADDS BLACKNESS TO THE BLACKEST EYE!
I PROTEST! THE PUBLIC IS BEING TOLD A PACK O' LIES!
I HAS T' GET TO THE STUDIO AND TELL THE VIEWERS THE TRUTH!
AT THE STUDIO...
HOLD 'IM BACK!
YOU CAN'T JUST BARGE ONTO THE SET!
I HAS T' SPEAK TO THE VEWING PUBLIC!
THIS IS THE STUFF T' BUY, FOLKS... NOT BRAND X!
PUFF!
ALLOW ME T' DEMONSTRATE IT! GARGLE!
OOPH!
BASH!
CRUNCH!
THUD
ORDINARY FISTS JUST MAKE A VICTIM BLACK AND BLUE ... BUT WITH SPINACH-POWERED FISTS YOU GET A BLACKER BLACK AND BLUE!
EAT SPINACH AND TACKLE TEN TOUGHS AT A TIME!
REMEMBER THE NAME... IT BRINGS BLACK TO THE HEART OF THE SLOSH! ARF! ARF.

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Next week Popeye gives Brutus a Christmas box!

RECEPTACLE

PLOP!
RECEPTACLE